Losse your lips and let them futter Like the mings of wanten birds-Though they mought but laughter utter, Laugh, and we'll not miss the words.

Sing in ringing more that mingle In a meledy that fings Jerons echoes in a fingle Sweeter than the minstral sings; Sing of winter, spring or somer. Clarg of war, or low of hords: Trill of cricket, roll of drumper-Length, and we'll not miss the words

Like the Usping languist sharing. From the mendion brooks and springs, the river's ripples denoted

To the time the current sings, Sing of now and the bereafter; Let your glod song like the birds' Overflow with Lampit laughter-Lauria and we'll not miss the words. -James Whittenda Blies.

THE MEDIOCRITY OF CHARTERIS.

----The sounts died away into the wall- effect, strangely magnetic. for of the wind about the trach house.

The stranger in the deep arm chair feris' attention. across the room stirred slightly, and murrossed his legs.

COMPO to Hight a cignrette.

"I suppose you know you play may is." niferancy," he suggested, with an affected indifference.

"Only so sa," said Charter's, cheerfully. "I thought the same myself once. maril I was told on the best authority that there was something vital lacking of turned abroptly. -technique or something."

"I don't see it." protested the stran

Charter's shrogged a pair of broad, round shoulders.

"No you wouldn't." he said, bluntly, you're not of the elect; you can appreciate but not appraise; you know when a thing pleases you, but you never pull it to pinces to see if its charm is produced correctly. For instance, you would deal in exactly the same way with these pictures," his giance indicated the walls of the room, they're all fair; quite good men have said they're fair." The stranger rose from his chair, and

made a slow detour of the room, examthing each painting in turn, while Charteris watched him from the plane stool with a quizzient half-smile.

"You think they're pretty good?" be queried at last. "I think they're uncommonly good."

said the other, with a touch of asper-"I thought you would," laughed

Charters, explicantly, "but they're not; (harterls at the breakfast table, they're sterage. So are the two novels "straight from the worst quarter. I I have written, which I datesay you shall never tadapt myself enough to have half-read at some time and forget my poor devils of riders in throwp aside." He broke off with a weather like this though they would be short large. "You must bear with a the first to resent pity. The cuttle will must's eyes, and a twinge of pain dishermit's egulem; this is the first time drift South till they come to wire; the forted his face. for over a year that I have talked with wire will be cut, perhaps, and they'll go "Ah. it's you, Charter's : stop, mananyone who has a thought beyond a further South, and the men with them, stor-you're hurring dammably " my powitiate to the prairie; give me another two years, and I shall have be added reaching for the other's cup, other ramided on. "Makes a man feel

The stranger slowly paced the room. "It's nothing to do with me." he said. would rather amony me—but why—all white clouds of driving snow. His gesture embraced the log walls of the room the dreary glimpse of driving snow through the tiny, donble-framed window. "It seems such infernal waste. Here are you with capubilities most of us would give our eye teeth to possess, burying yourself in a wilderness to raise horses or is it worth-Y

"Carrie," replied Charteria, "shorthorns. I find that with a little care I can raise good shorthorns for better shorthorns than pictures, books, or mywie, and that's something."

The stranger stopped in his stride, and regarded him fixedly. Charteris protested, "you don't know the coun-

"Yes," he said, "you probably think me mad, perhaps I am, but I was sick you. of it-sick of going just so far and no further with everything I touched Some men can satisfy themselves with is; others never realize it, but to a few medicerity is a curse, a direct dispensation, and I am one of these. Nevet to do snything that matters; never to leave the run; to feel instinctively Int surely that yes never will try as you will. To structle on on the trend. It at the hotel; and remember-if you mill of life, climbing, climbing, and get off the trail, let the horse take you; then to look back and find yourself ex. don't try to take him-he knows his netly where you started; oh, I tell you stable." I was sick of it! It's worse than fall-

Charteris flung the dead cigarette bepenth the store, and continued more #Houriv:

"One day I realised that I had never done anything big, or strong; that 1 never should in the cramped life I was then living so I left it, and came here where there is room, and sometimeslately especially-I believe I have put one foot over the dead line. I built ed towards the house this ranch from my own plans, and riders have told me it is the best ap- hind the store, and crossed to the winpointed in the West. My shorthorns- dow, where he stood restlessly drumbut I'm doing an unconsciousible amount of talking; let me fill your Then he drew a crumpled letter from

The stranger ignored the suggestion, time: "But surely," he said. "surely there

brought you bete?

the stranger was on the verge of a tried so hard to live the mistake down white horizon. hasty apology.

a difference, at others I am sure it botel. * * * you will go back where you belong,"

Charteris' gaze was centered on the The rest of the day he booled himquite dark, and the cold outside had in- that night the storm had cleared. The croused, for the snow clung to the glass, wind dropped, and a pale moon strucwithout melting. He shook his head gled intermittently farough the disslowly, squared his rounded shoulders, persing cloud rack, shedding a sickly and rose from the plane stool.

"I think not," he said quietly: "do plains. you feel like bed, and can you sleep THE TO SCHOOL "

features were too irregular for that- dwelling on them, weighing them. get the lighting and treatment had

The stranger still examined it intentwalls, and Charter's turned from the |t. his lips parted, his eyes fixed; the tion about him. He simmed the door

"You think it better than the oth- the trail for town. ers?" he suggested. "You're right, it

have made the difference?"

"Yes," said Charteris, "Good-aight."

"You must pardon me." he said: "I



THE PAINT WHINNY OF A HORSE,

had no wish to intrude-you see, she is my wife.

Morning broke with the storm still raging. The thermometer registered ten below zero, said the show fell and drifted in censcless clouds.

and on, and so, until the storm is over or they drop. Encuse my grumblings," "To me there's nothing quite so depressing as a penirle bliggerd

The stranger went over to the wis-

"It's very wonderful," he said, showly, "it makes one feel small; I find myself respecting it inordinately. How long would it take to get to town?"

"Thirty miles, against this," reflected Charteris, "and with a Brery-stable got. "What have you been doing; when dees, committed by these ruffians. M horse-about eight hours, if you got there at all; but den't talk of such things."

"I must go," said the other, firmly, "It is good of you to suggest my stay. "IP." ing, but I must get back somehow today.

"It would be madness." Charteris try, and you don't know these blinnards; I have no one to send with

There was a set abstraction in the other's eyes.

"I know," he said, with quiet insistence, "but I must go. She is in the as far from the store as it had been town waiting and I said I should be back. She will be anxious."

Charteris rose abruptly, and took down a fur cost from behind the store, ly. "Put this on," he said. "you can leave

Outside, the chill of death was in the tire; you can at least distinguish your. air, and the men caught their breath in through newly formed drifts on the way to the stable.

> Presently the stranger leant down from the saddle and held out a fur-mitrened hand.

"Good-bye," he said. "It is hardly likely I shall ever have a chance of repaying your kindness, but if you come

"Good-bye" said Charteris, and turn-

He closed the door, fung his cap beming his fingers on the frozen pane. his poeket, and rend it for the second

.. . We are on our way to was something else; this abourd con- Japan for the winter, I heard you were could like a lot of sheep; near Spring

viction of yours was not all that here, and made him stop off. I treated ton, they were weak all right. Fifty you abominably, but I have paid. He per cent, I guess." There was a panse, so prolonged that its all that he should be, and I have that he has never gressed, but it is "All, yes," he commented absently. "Perhaps not," said Charieria, at quire impossible. I have reached the "about half, ch?"-Black and White. last. "I'm not altogether sure myself, end, and must see you somehow, some Sometimes I think it might have made where, if you will come. I am at the

could have made note, and now-it is Charter's sank into the armchait. beside the question—she has been mur- and gazed stonly into the glow of the ried a year, and is, I believe, happy," huge bex-stove, his thin, strong fingers "I thought as much," said the other, mechanically tearing the sheet of paquirkly, "this is a mood prolouged but per into narrower and narrower riba mood; it will pass, believe me, and loos; then he opened the about, and threst them far back among the coals.

white square of window. It was now self with the stock and by 10 o'clock brilliance over the interminable snow

Charteris stood at the open door. between blankets? I'm afraid we don't heedless of the cold. For the hundredth time he told himself that he They entered a tiny bedroom off the had followed the only path of a strong sitting-room, and Charteris carried the man; but then he knew he was not a lamp to the dressing-table. When he strong min. What further proof was turned, the stranger was leaning over needed? That morning he had thrust the ted examining an oil portrait that the disjointed appeal of a distillusioned hong on the wall. It was a clever piece girl from his mind with splendid finalof work, for the woman's face it de lity, and now-he was voluntarily reported was not physically beautiful—the calling every sentence, every word; A coyote howled somewhere out in

given it a mysterious, almost etheren! the white night, and others answered. To Charter's' over-wrought brain there was something prophetic in the desolatensoress of the attitude arrested Char- with an oath, and half an hour later was loping his toughest cow pony over

The faint whimny of a horse finated over the snow, followed by another, "Is this," sold the other, without and yet another before Charter's found, turning his head, "is this what might his own beast answering and brushed the rime from his evelushes to look about him. Nothing was visible but His hand was on the door. The oth- the same endless expanse of moonbuthed snow, and far off to the right of the trail a solitary stunted tree that he knew to be the "lone pine," a wellknown landmark for miles around.

He sat for some time straining his eyes out over the snow, then suddenly turned his horse's head and loped to-

in a wide circle round the tree a bard path had been tramped in the snow. Inside it was a horse tethered by the bridle lines to one of the lower branches, the remains of a pitiful attempt at a fire, and a head of snowcovered fur. Charter's knew what lay beneath this last.

The man was alive but unconscious; the cold had penetrated to the brain. Charter's shook him violently; buffeted him with his elemened fists, hurled him from side to side in the snow till the persidention streamed from his forehead. Then he took a box of matches from his pocket, struck one and applied it to the arm just below the elbow. A faint mean passed the man's lips; the eyelids finttered and closed, and Charteris felt on him afresh, rubbing rubbing, until his arms were numb from shoulder to wrist.

"Wake up, man," he relied. "dyon hear, wake up!"

A duted comprehension came into the

Charteris sink back exhausted

"Wenderful thing a bilinard," the small. December, 100--of nonfied innglater came from behind tected stranger would do well to avoid, was invaded a few years ago by a the high fur coller, "I thought this in- even in the daytime. After midnight syndicate of Chicago and New York "I don't know you; if I did, I think you dow, and stood looking out at the crue! fermal tree was a bouse—think of it! Then I walked round it. God! how many times did I walk round it?"

Suddenly he sat up and looked around him. Charteris was sitting in the snow, still gusping.

"You're played out," said the strandid you come?"

"Can you stand?" said Charteris. "No. then don't get excited; they'll put you right in town. Let me give you a leg

He lifted him with difficulty thrust him into the Mexican saddle.

"Sit there," he commanded, "and try not to go to sleep, and for God's sake don't talk."

The town was asleep when they came to a steaming halt outside the hotel, but the night porter came out to them. and others were soon astir. The stranget ant buddled in a deep leather chair, possible to wheel him, but the warmth of the room had taken effect, and when ent. the doctor came he was sleeping sound-

The manager in shirt and trousers ran his finger down the register.

"Call room fifteen," he ordered term T. "tell the lady her bushand is backthat there's been an accident-nothing serious."

Charteris, who was warming his mits self by going to the bottom in record gasps as they plunged knee-deep at the stone turned quickly towards the disc. The manager followed and touched him on the shouder.

"Where are you off to?" he demanded bluntly,

"Back to the ranch." said Charteris. "What, at this hour? You must be CERTS." "No." said Charteris, "I'm unusually

passed out through the swinging doors just before a blue kimono appeared at the bend of the stairs. At the ranch the foreman rode out to meet him. His thin strong face was

same, that's all; good night." And he

grave, and he leant down, fileking his riding boot with his quirt as he rode. "And the losses?" queried Charteria. "Nasty snep." jerked the foreman, "and they got tied up in the four mile

BOSTON RAKED BEANS.

ble Nearly \$10,000,000. year 500,000 bushels of beans. That, city have tried for years to persuade writes a correspondent, is equal to clients subject to sensiciness to try 26,000,000 quarts. But these figures the lower decks without avail. But are for the raw, mescoled beans. The one trip in winter now teaches the actual consumption is really double lesson. that, or 32,000,000 quarts of baked In the summer, from May to Septembeans; for a quart of beans put into ber, the weather, as a rule, is fine, and the oven in its pot will swell to such the propounde deck cables are most an extent during the process of bok- enjoyable. But in winter in all the ing that one quart will actually make hig liners whose upper decks are from two quarts in bulk.

their own homes, the money put out by gets the most swing. the bakerles and the big bean-baking spends on baked beans every year.

All the bakeries in the city turn out hotels, resinurants and quick-lunch two of these establishments put out GING quarts a week.

of the West End take as inruely and as kindly to buked beans as ever did a of Trafalgar, where he was killed native son of New England, and they are large consumers of this staple Boston article of diet. In fact, baked beans possess a charm for all nationalities who come to the home of them and get a taste of the genuine product.) No matter from what country of the earth a man may hall when he plants himself in Boston he soon becomes 2 Binekthorn Shillelahs Grown in This loyal devotes of the bean pot. That is why the demand for baked beans is

press the Apache.

sums for police dogs and the outlying Craticuse woods, County Clare. principal divisions have petitioned the "Many a man in America who and the Bois de Vincennes.

If the uncleasant truth must be told, ord of street robberies, assaults, non- a stick that was grown in Illinois. "Atmeties"

mals have been carefully selected in ranger. other countries besides France, chiefy

Paris the police generally paired in to Irishmen." pairs. In the more dangerous quarters you may see them in threes and fours. "But," says M. Achille, "If you give a policeman s dog as comrade he may called "Bouncing Betsey," which every

be attacked; to lemp upon a suspicious! character trying to escape and grasp him without biting him, and to examine doors and windows for signs of burglary. Dog "bobbles" have good Hipless and bustless, and we think, memories and their trainers believe they will be useful in tracing and identifying criminals.

Couldn't See It. Were you ever in Yellowstone Park?"

"Yes. once." "What is it like?" "Lord, I don't know! It was on my welding trip."-Cleveland Leader.

SEA-WISE TAKE LOW BERTIL

Charter's stared away towards the Sailormen Subject to Seasickness the Same as More Landinbhers. The sea-wise passenger who crosses the Atlantic these winter days on one

of the new giant liners engages his cable on the lowest possible deck, instead of on the promonade deck, where The City Yearly Spends on This Eds- the rates are usually highest, a New York correspondent of the Baltimore Boston receives and consumes every Sun says. Steamship agents in the

50 to 100 feet out of water that is Taking the sale of beans by the where the oscillation caused by the wholesale dealers, the prices paid for plitching and rolling on hig waves is them by people who hake beans in felt. It is the tip of the pendulum that

When the big liners pitch as if they establishments that supply hotels and were going to look for King Neptune. restaurants, and the price laid down and then rear, hows up toward the for a plate of them by those who in sky, while the stern takes a dip, it is dulge their appetites in this frugal fare the officers in the bridges and in the in putrondring the purveyors of baked officers' staterooms behind that feel it beans at eating houses, and it is fig most. One hig ship pitched so heavily ured out that the yearly baked beau in the recent mid-Atlantic gales that bill of Boston is close to \$10,000,000 the compusses, which weighed at least That seems like a pretty large sum, thirty pounds, were unshipped from but it is considered a modest estimate their sockets four times in half an of the amount of moties that the Hub bour. Many of the officers were genminely sensick.

The difference between the sensickbaked beans every day as part of their ness of a mariner and a landimbler is done regular business, and in addition there that in the latter's case he or she is are three or four establishments de completely prostrated, but the sailor voted exclusively to the business of basn't time to allow his feelings to baking beans, and on these very many master him. He may feel ill after be leaves the bridge, or even while he is places depend for their supply. One or up there, but he has to stick it out. And sailormen do get sick. It is an old tradition in the British navy that The dwellers in Little Italy in the Lord Nelson was always ill in rough North End and the Jewish population weather. According to his biographer, be was dreadfully seasick at the buttle

Ocean travelers are also realizing what the oldest navigators of the Atlantic have often declared that, no matter how big the vessel, it is Impos sible to prevent the passengers from being seasiek in rough weather.

TYPICAL YANKEE TRICK.

Country Are Sold Abroad.

Weirasthu! Weirasthru! Blackconstantly on the increase there, and thorn shillelahs are now grown in instead of \$10,000,000, Boston will ere America and shipped to Ireland. long be spending \$20,000,000 a year where they are sold on the quay at Queenstown as the genuine Irish article. Police Sergeant Maurice Cratty, PARIS THE MOST UNSAFE CITY, of Chicago, who recently returned from a visit to the Emerald Isle, is Dog Police to Be Impressed to Sup- responsible for the assertion that counterfeit shillelahs are sold exten-The formation of a regular dog po- sively in Queenstown and other Irish lice force was decided recently by the cities. He brought half a dozen municipal council, a Paris dispatch to blackthorns back with him, but he the London Dully News says. The knows they are the real thing be townships in the suburis have voted cause he cut them himself in the

city council to distribute the animals thinks he is carrying an Irish blackamong them without delay. Fourteen thorn is in reality lugging around a commutes in all are ready to take over stick that was grown in this country." each a small squad of dogs. Among he says, "Many thousands of these the localities where the dogs are most counterfeit blackthorns are sold and be the best known to medical science in demand are the Bois de Boulogue analty in Ireland, principally at the quay in Queenstown.

Paris is the most unsafe of great Eu in Ireland on account of the great regent towns. There are quarters in quantity that has been cut in recent the outlying divisions where an unpro years. Limerick my native county, the "Apaches" from Montmarire, Belle unerchants, who bought every blackville and other districts of the over thorn in sight. Anybody who is at all crowded center havade the great hon- wise will not buy a blackthorn from levards. Mest of them have knives, the peddlers on the dock at Queensannextedusters and retolvers. Not a nown. You might get the genuine arday passes without its newspaper recticle, but you run a chance of getting

"People in Ireland who are on to Achille, the municipal councilor who the game told me that shiploads of is carrying through the scheme for dog these counterfeit binckthorns are policemen, says that a trained dog is, brought from America every year, for many purposes, as efficient as three They are shipped over in gunny sacks or four men to deal with the from New York, and on arrival in Queenstown are taken to the shillelah Fifty-eight dors are ready for serv- factory, where expert workmen make ice and the institution where they have them into blackthorns that defy debeen trained can supply at short notice tection. The wood is stained to the as many more as may be needed. The proper shade and the ferrule is put institution lets out its dogs for 400 on-the genuine old country ferrale frances a year each. The club insures -- and I'm told when the stick is finits dogs against accidents. The ani- ished it would fool a Connaught

"A certain Chicago man has a fake in Reigium. They can do everything blackthorn stick factory. He ships but spenk," says the club superintend- these sticks to a New York agent, who in turn ships them to Ireland, where Even in the "safest" streets of they are sold to Americans, and even

There is an old-fushioned flower

dispense with his two-legged compan one should love for one trait. We have noticed that it grows on all neglected The police dog is faught to pursue graves, as if trying to cover up the fact s suspicious character and hold him that some one who once lived is forgotup until the man policeman arrives; ten. It may also be found in corners of to stop at a whistle signal even be old-fashioned gardens, where it grous fore reaching the runsway and run and blooms and protests against being back to his master; to defend his mass pushed out entirely. There are some ter even without orders if the latter dear old-fashioned people who suggest Bouncing Betsey."-Atchison Globe.

> "Figures don't lie." so we size up How figures lied of yore. Houston Post

A Literary Paradox A parador it seems to m That when a story teller Has penned a tip-top story he Should hear it dubbed a "seller." New York Heraid.

The back yard of many a brown stone front looks like a junk shop.

ONE OF THE OLDEST ME IN AMERICA.

Says: "Peruna Has Been My Stant. by For Many Years."



ISAAC BROCK, 120 YEARS OF AIR Mr. Isaac Brock, of McLennas conty. Tex., is an ardent friend to Per and speaks of it in the following terms. "Dr. Hartman's remedy, Perum 1

have found to be the best, if not the

only reliable remedy for COUGHS COLDS, CATARRH and diarrhous "Peruna has been my standby for many years, and I attribute my good health and my extreme age to this remedy. It care

meets all my requirements. "I have come to rely upon it alms. entirely for the many little things for which I need medicine. I believe to be especially valuable to old people."

Issue Brock

out of the Dim Past, Prostratus had fired the Ephesia

"They may expunge that from the moord," he chuckled, "but my name will p thundering down the ages, just the \$3.000 T

Still, this doesn't prove that patering will remember the much more come place name of Willett.-Chicago Tribus.

Partially Reformed. Police Justice-I ought to send por up a year. You are a hopeless case Old Vagabond-With all doe respect i'r honor, that ain't so. I'm bud enerth

wenty-seven years, y'r honor. I wm s buggage amender on a railroad! To Breat in New Shoes. Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a poster is cures hot, sweating, a-hing, swoise her tures corns, the rowing sails and business is all druggists and shoe steres, rie. Dontages any autolitable. Sample mailed FRIE. Address Allen S. Comsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

but I nin't as bad as I used to be. Pr

After a Fashion.

Rivers-Are gou on speaking term with Roggles? Brooks-O, yes; whenever we not I tell him he's a sneaking scoundred and a tells me I'm a liar and a slanderer-O

caro Tribune.

Wanted a Rest. Wife-Would it please you, dear, if I learned another language? Husband-Yes, it would delight a infinitely.

Wife-Well, which one shall I shift Husband-The sign language -Smart Set.

Recipe for Lame Back. To one-half pint good whiskey, all one ounce syrup sarsaparilla and on

ounce Toris compound, which can is procured of any druggist. Take tenspoonful doses before each meal and before retiring This recipe is said

Excited Caller-Sir, in the Thinlet tolt this morning you said my speed at the hanquet last night was "about 198 Reporter (with a gasp)-Colonel beip me, I wrote it "2.000 words."

Nature Instruction. "Papa can swim like a fish can't be "No. dear; he swims like a sea list #

face to breathe." PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DATS PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cur of cuse of litching. Blind, Bleeding or Francis

a musicrat. He has to come to the

"You should remember that a police official is but a servant of his con-

"Yes," answered young Mrs. Torkin "but aren't a few of them a little like the servant we used to have who we home every night with a market less ket on her arm?"-Washington Stat.

FITS St. Vitter Dance and Sprous Dramas per nearly cured by Dr. I disc a Great Navel-storer. Send for PREE \$1.00 trial bottle and inde Dr. R. H. Eline, Ld. 20 Arch St., Philadolphia B

A certain father, who is fond of pur ting his boys through natural history examinations is often surprised by their mental agility. He recently age them to tell him "what animal is sate fied with the least nourishment" "The moth!" one of them so confidently. "It -ts nothing but how -Atchison Globe

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's South Syrup the best remedy to use for their china furing the teething period.

Asking the Impossible. "Have you any alarm clocks?" inquire

"Yes, ma'am," said the mun behind !" "About what price do you was

to pay for one?" The price is no object, if I can get to kind I am after. What I want is so that will rouse the hired girl without whi ing the whole to the price of the without which ing the whole family."

"I don't know of any such alarm des that, ma'am," said the man. "We be just the ordinary kind- -be kind that wake the whole family without dist